III. *A Letter from Mr* Jonathan Kay, *Chyrurgeon in* Newport, Shropſhire, *concerning a ſtrange Cancer, of which his Father dyed.*

March *the* 4*th*, 170$\frac{7}{8}$.

IN your laſt you deſired an account of my Father's Cancer, which I here ſend you, as near as I can remember, it being 20 years ſince he dyed, and I being then but young, could not make thoſe remarks upon it, as another might have done, and it's poſſible might forget ſomething material too. It took its riſe from a ſmall bruiſe on the *Os Jugale*, and in proceſs of time ſpread itſelf over the whole Cheek; and notwithſtanding the endeavours of the moſt eminent Surgeons in thoſe parts where he lived, *viz. Morrey* of *Cheſter*, *Clarke* of *Bridgnorth*, and *Cotton* of *Burton upon Trent*, it ulcerated his Eye round, which I ſaw him take out with his own Hand; and afterwards extended itſelf to his Ear, and through his Cheek into his Mouth, and acroſs the upper part of his Noſe and perforated the Bone there: It likewiſe overrun that ſide of his Forehead, fouling the *Os Frontis*, which came away in pieces, leaving the *Dura Mater* bare as broad as a Half-Crown; which riſing through the perforation of the *Cranium*, in a few days putrified and expoſed the Brain it ſelf, and ſeveral portions of it came away freſh and untainted; and that which is moſt ſtrange, he perfectly retained his ſenſes, and roſe every day to dreſs the Ulcer himſelf, till a conſiderable quantity of the Brain was come away; and when he was confined to his Bed, his Speech firſt failed, and he dyed about 4 days after, his Brain being totally conſumed, and nothing remain-

maining in the *Cranium* but a ſmall quantity of black putrid Matter. This to the beſt of my remembrance is the ſumm of all. He had neither *Spaſmus* nor Convulſions of any part all the time of his illneſs.

IV. *Part of a Letter from Mr* Ralph Thoresby, *F. R. S. to the publiſher, concerning ſeverol obſervables in his* Muſæum, *near* Leeds *in* Yorkſhire.

SIR,

I Remember that upon peruſal of the Catalogue of the Natural Curioſities in my poor *Muſæum*, you deſired a more particular Account of the *Skin* of the *Fiſhes Stomach* from the *Indies*; of the *Cryſtal*, and the ways of its *Concretion*; of the *Iron* turned into *Ore*; and of the *Octoedra* from the *Copper Mines* in *Sweden*. The firſt was given me by Mr *Robert Midgley* of this Town, an ingenious Apothecary, who made 5 Voyages as Surgeon into the *Eaſt Indies*. It is the outward Skin of the Maw of a Fiſh that was taken at *Macaſſar*, *Febr.* 16$\frac{8}{9}$. and was given him at *Batavia* by a *Dutch-man*, who took it out of the Fiſh. That the Fibres or Veſſels do curiouſly and naturally reſemble a Tree, with its Stem, Branches, Leaves, *&c.* will appear by the encloſed figure of it, which, tho but ſlenderly performed, is the beſt I have time to do now, and is ſo like the Original that it will ſave the labour of any further deſcription, (for 'tis exactly the bigneſs and ſhape of this Draught,) ſave that the Skin is very thin, whitiſh, and tranſparent, and the Veins that compoſe the Stem and greater Branches, are now rather Black than dark Red, as I preſume they were at firſt,

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